

MEMPHIS APPEAL.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 6, 1886.

ARBITRATION.

A result of the violent labor disputes of last summer was a general opinion that, to modify extreme views, induce conciliation and avert violence, a system of arbitration should be instituted that would secure the confidence both of employers and employees. In New York the Legislature provided a State Board of Arbitration, at an expense of \$15,000 a year, composed so as to be likely to secure regard for its decisions. Provision was made for the appointment of local boards, with the privilege of an appeal to the State Board, the decision of which is final. Since the law came in force strikes have occurred in that State, and urgent efforts have been made by the friends of the new law to induce disputants to have recourse to the arbitration board, each to lay their case before it, willing to acquiesce in its decision. To these gentlemen's surprise and disappointment, in no instance was the board called upon to interfere, and the strikes went on and terminated as before. Arbitration in such cases is new, and there is slow progress about accepting arbitration where the system and the mode of action the arbitrators would follow is unknown, but in the end necessity will insure its adoption.

MINOR INDUSTRIES.

The people of Memphis should constantly keep in view that to be all that is desired Memphis must be a manufacturing city. To be a mere center of convenient for the reception and distribution of merchandise is not sufficient. A firmer, more enduring basis must be found than Memphis must produce, not merely receive from others and transmit to others. In efforts to induce manufactures it is possible we may have confined our attempts to too limited a range and had too much in view great and expensive operations. The fact is that the minor industries are well worth consideration. When such have once taken root they obtain a good local hold and become permanent. The city of Nashville is building up wonderfully in this department, and no business is considered too modest in its claims to be left without consideration. The amount of fruit and vegetables that reach Memphis in the spring is large, and is susceptible of much extension. When the Northern demand for Southern early produce subsides, there is still vast amounts of fine fruit and garden stuff remaining. This can find a market also, if it is canned, but we have no canning establishment in Memphis. Nashville has, and it proves "an immense success," as we are assured by the Nashville correspondent of the Chattanooga Tradesman. A few weeks ago that company advertised for eighty tons of green corn for canning. They "can" also largely of beans, but have been especially successful with tomatoes, which have "paid well." A hundred girls, women and men are employed. When once a reputation is attained and the farmers have got into the way of sending their surplus to it, a good, sound, paying business is permanently established. When we look at the magnificent supply of lumber within easy conveyance to this city, can we see no opportunity to do an extensive lumber business, and to carry on manufactures in which wood is the principal material? Every reader knows how many other objects for industry one might name, and it is time Memphis, like Nashville, set about making every one of them "sources of revenue."

CONVICT LABOR.

The question of the State hiring out convict labor in such a way as to reduce the wages and deprive of work honest labor, is engaging the attention of many minds. That the hiring system is unjust and opposed to sound policy is evident, and the public mind is opposed to it. State platforms and the press generally are opposed to it. It is also evidently neither wise nor politic to maintain the convicts in pure idleness, while honest labor gains its living only by severe toil. The dilemma is a serious one, and a solution of the problem is earnestly desired. Memphis has found a solution, and is well satisfied with the result. There is a vast amount of public road everywhere which is in an unsatisfactory state, destructive to vehicles, enhancing the price of getting products to market, depressing to the value of adjoining real estate, and a cause of discomfort and loss of mutual intercourse among the inhabitants. Year after year the evil is cured, but it remains. No important amount of paid work is done on these roads, and therefore no one would be a loser if convicts were employed to do what will be done by the employment of no other kind of labor. Work would be done by convicts that will remain undone if dependent on hiring and paying regular labor. The State will have to support the convicts in any case, and to employ them on the public roads, as Memphis is employing its convicts, will add to the public wealth, increase trade by facilitating communication, and thus road improvement supplies a solution to the question—what shall we do with our convicts? The Nashville Tradesman supplies another argument that is not without its weight. If the convicts are to be a dead loss to the State, many citizens will be loath to have them in their midst, and will lead to their own expense. Make the convict a public benefactor by supplying the State with good roads, permeable at all seasons, and such considerations would never interfere with the course of justice.

DEMOCRACY AROUSED.

GLORIOUS RECEPTION OF THE HON. ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

Thousands of Wearers of the White Rose Enthusiastically Greet Tennessee's Next Governor.

AN IMMENSE MULTITUDE ASSEMBLED ON THE BLUFFS.

To Listen to the Eloquent and Logical Debate Between the Brothers.

The heart of every true Democrat who participated in yesterday's demonstration, or was a witness to it, must have been with the Hon. R. L. Taylor. He was the only man in Tennessee as that with which the Hon. Robert L. Taylor was welcomed upon the threshold of the city. It was no cold and formal ceremony of welcome, but a spontaneous, spontaneous outburst of popular feeling, betraying a warmth and unanimity of sentiment which augurs well for the success of Democracy in November.

Long before the hour set for the forming of the procession a crowd began to collect on the Court Square, and the carriages blocked the way. Gen. A. J. Vaughn, grand marshal of the day, was in his element. He and his marshals entered at once into the spirit of the occasion, and the long procession at last moved from Court square on Second on its way to the rail road.

THE PROCESSION.

Chief Davis and his side, Capt. O'Haver, Capt. Hackett, Sergt. Kurbal and Sergt. Scott, all splendidly mounted on spirited white horses, led the

Arnold's band, in a gaily decorated wagon, drawn by four splendid horses, followed. Next in line was Al Cook's handsome equipage, the top thrown back, drawn by four prancing steeds, and accompanied by Judge J. M. Greer, Mr. H. M. Hill, who were to do the honors of the day.

An empty carriage, destined to receive its load from the train, followed.

Third in line was the APPEAL's carriage.

A dozen carriages, all open, followed in line among those who occupied them being Col. R. E. Looney, Mr. Henry J. Lynn, Col. M. C. Galloway, Judge J. J. Dubois, Mr. H. M. Dook, Sheriff W. D. Cannon, Mr. James Phelan, Mr. J. M. Fowles, Mr. R. P. Cole, Mr. E. F. Adams, Mr. J. H. Freeman, Mr. H. M. Hill, Mr. J. D. McAdams, Mr. T. M. Gale, Judge R. J. Morgan, Mr. Napoleon Hill, Mr. Tony Walsh, Mr. Kane, of Nashville, Mr. J. M. Alsup and others.

Gen. Vaughn detailed as an especial escort for the carriages Col. W. F. Taylor, Laurence Smith, John A. Smith, S. A. Hargrave, Joseph Threlkeld, Capt. C. Weatherford, N. Threlkeld, A. J. Harris, Walter Pope, G. H. Rine and W. L. Clapp. These were white ashes and white rosettes, a gorgeous saffron yellow crossing the grand marshals' many breasts. After the parade, the road nearly 500 horsemen, two and two, the banner district being the Eighteenth, which furnished nearly forty manly fellows splendidly mounted.

A number of carriages filled with ladies brought up the rear, a mounted bugler cheerily hastering the stragglers.

THE DRIVE OUT.

The sun was warm and the road dusty, but the air was cool and sweet, and the ride out Second street through Chelsea to the crossing of the Chesapeake, Ohio and Southern Railroad, and about three miles from Court square, was thoroughly enjoyed.

There, after a wait of a few minutes, the train bearing the Governorial party came in sight, and as it stamed up the band played a lively air, and the splendor of the procession was split the throats of the assembled multitude, who cheered and waved their hats and banners.

Standing in an open carriage the Hon. J. M. Greer welcomed him as follows:

JUDGE GREER'S ADDRESS.

Out of the East in the old-time came the wise men; out of the East in the new you come to us with the breath of the mountains in your nostrils and the background of the sunrise behind you. We believe this to be the sunrise of a new hope, the sunrise of a people's faith in living progress; and so we may indeed hail you as the sunrise of the morning. We are glad to have the choice and spokesman of this great party to which all present belong; it is also as the representative of this new idea called the young men's movement, that we greet you. Called to because the people believe that the reformer of our time is the man who has led the youth. It has been said that the young all things are possible; to the old all things are failures. To the man who has passed maturity and "whose shadow has grown long toward the west," a great part of his life has been a failure. The man who has gone down to the grave, and he would be something more or less than human if out of the life of the present he did not often wander back to the graveyard of the past and mourn over the mistakes he has made. There are those who, while the present beckons, still walk bravely on life's highway and, without pausing to regret, do the work of the present. "Age does not wither, and custom does not stale the infinite variety" of such men. The great Bismarck and the greater Gladstone are proving this now, by being as keenly alive to progress as when in their own morning time they entered on life's work. The rest, then, so much because of your youth that the people hail you as their choice, but because you belong to the practical present. Your feet have never touched that dark stream of blood which, though it flowed from heroes' veins, once divided our common country. That stream has left to him who has seen it a heritage of mournful recollections. You cannot see the glorious brightness of today, and you look back reverently to that yesterday, while we turn the pages with loving hands which tell its story, we will not bring it with its ghastly garments to this wedding feast. The wedding feast in which we put to rest the past, forever, and, and bind together the good that yesterday with the living needs of today. We welcome you again, because, in common with your distinguished brother, you have taught the people of this State that the personality in politics is secondary; to principle; that abuse of an opposing candidate is not argument; that the disclosure of an opponent is no

proof of fitness for public trust. Standing by our great river, which bears on and forever its message to the sea, I trust that your strong, hopeful tones may be caught up by the people whose shores it waves and best to them the glad message, "We are here, most stand for great principles, and believing this, we have most reverently put away the past of our common country because we live in the expanding present, and hope to make of it the foundation of a greater future."

Again, we bid you welcome to Shelby county.

THE RESPONSE.

"Your welcome is too handsome, your words too beautiful, your speech too grand for me to make fitting response," Mr. Taylor responded, "and I can only say that I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

Another shout for "Bob Taylor and Democracy" rent the air, and the procession moved on in a few moments.

The procession formed in the original order, the Hon. R. L. Taylor leading the Peabody Hotel by a different route, declining the invitation to ride with his brother and accepting a seat with Judge T. W. Brown and the Hon. W. R. Moore in the latter's private carriage, which was in waiting for him.

TRUMPHANT ENTRY.

The entry into the city was a triumphal one. The line of march was down Second street to Concord, thence to Main and down Main to the Peabody Hotel. Thousands lined the sidewalks and business was entirely suspended in the procession, which was seven blocks in length, had passed by.

AT THE HOTEL.

An immense crowd gathered in front of the hotel and as great was the anxiety to see and to hear the illustrious guest.

"Bob" Taylor that he was hardly given time to break the dust from his shoulders. When he finally appeared upon the balcony and gracefully bowed his respects, the applause was deafening. The Hon. H. M. Hill introduced him as follows:

INTRODUCED AT THE HOTEL.

FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE COUNTY OF SHELBY: The pomp and splendor attending the warm and cordial reception of our guest, the Hon. R. L. Taylor, is a gallant standard bearer, is a feeble testimonial of the confidence and esteem which his canvass has inspired from Carter to Shelby. By his able, by his eloquent, by his patriotic and dignified discussion, he has cleared the air of the confusion, placing it above the reach of detraction and slander, and given to the politics of Tennessee that needed reform of high respectability. Hence we behold this surging multitude of our fellow citizens, representing every trade and profession, every class and every rank, and every pleasure that we have been the splendid and patient which has attended his onward march, from the day of his nomination down to the present hour. Never since the memorable canvass between James K. Polk and Jimmie C. Jones, has such an interest been so deeply felt, and so thoroughly and so thoroughly. The occasion forbids other than a passing notice of our distinguished guest. He comes with a record of which any man, however ambitious, might well be proud—not only that, but unparagoned record of his career, and a record that has been a source of pride and pleasure to the people of this State. He stands before you today as the representative of that party, which alone commands your confidence and esteem—the party which, coming up from the ruins of civil war, has been the champion of your courts and legislative halls filled with adversity, vice and corruption. The party that came to the rescue and saved your city, your county and your State from disgrace, dishonor and ruin—the party which by unprecedented energy and unparalleled success has secured for you the greatest political and social franchise and the shattered fragments of constitutional government, and established itself in the hearts and confidence of the American people, and today, by divine right, waves the scepter of government from the lofty domes of the Capitol.

And now, after looking back over the ruins and wreck of the past, we behold, with pride and pleasure, a united country and a united Democracy, keeping step with the music of the Union, waving in view but one flag, one country, one great and glorious people, and one grand and glorious future.

Standing in an open carriage the Hon. J. M. Greer welcomed him as follows:

JUDGE GREER'S ADDRESS.

Out of the East in the old-time came the wise men; out of the East in the new you come to us with the breath of the mountains in your nostrils and the background of the sunrise behind you. We believe this to be the sunrise of a new hope, the sunrise of a people's faith in living progress; and so we may indeed hail you as the sunrise of the morning. We are glad to have the choice and spokesman of this great party to which all present belong; it is also as the representative of this new idea called the young men's movement, that we greet you. Called to because the people believe that the reformer of our time is the man who has led the youth. It has been said that the young all things are possible; to the old all things are failures. To the man who has passed maturity and "whose shadow has grown long toward the west," a great part of his life has been a failure. The man who has gone down to the grave, and he would be something more or less than human if out of the life of the present he did not often wander back to the graveyard of the past and mourn over the mistakes he has made. There are those who, while the present beckons, still walk bravely on life's highway and, without pausing to regret, do the work of the present. "Age does not wither, and custom does not stale the infinite variety" of such men. The great Bismarck and the greater Gladstone are proving this now, by being as keenly alive to progress as when in their own morning time they entered on life's work. The rest, then, so much because of your youth that the people hail you as their choice, but because you belong to the practical present. Your feet have never touched that dark stream of blood which, though it flowed from heroes' veins, once divided our common country. That stream has left to him who has seen it a heritage of mournful recollections. You cannot see the glorious brightness of today, and you look back reverently to that yesterday, while we turn the pages with loving hands which tell its story, we will not bring it with its ghastly garments to this wedding feast. The wedding feast in which we put to rest the past, forever, and, and bind together the good that yesterday with the living needs of today. We welcome you again, because, in common with your distinguished brother, you have taught the people of this State that the personality in politics is secondary; to principle; that abuse of an opposing candidate is not argument; that the disclosure of an opponent is no

proof of fitness for public trust. Standing by our great river, which bears on and forever its message to the sea, I trust that your strong, hopeful tones may be caught up by the people whose shores it waves and best to them the glad message, "We are here, most stand for great principles, and believing this, we have most reverently put away the past of our common country because we live in the expanding present, and hope to make of it the foundation of a greater future."

Again, we bid you welcome to Shelby county.

THE RESPONSE.

"Your welcome is too handsome, your words too beautiful, your speech too grand for me to make fitting response," Mr. Taylor responded, "and I can only say that I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

Another shout for "Bob Taylor and Democracy" rent the air, and the procession moved on in a few moments.

The procession formed in the original order, the Hon. R. L. Taylor leading the Peabody Hotel by a different route, declining the invitation to ride with his brother and accepting a seat with Judge T. W. Brown and the Hon. W. R. Moore in the latter's private carriage, which was in waiting for him.

TRUMPHANT ENTRY.

The entry into the city was a triumphal one. The line of march was down Second street to Concord, thence to Main and down Main to the Peabody Hotel. Thousands lined the sidewalks and business was entirely suspended in the procession, which was seven blocks in length, had passed by.

AT THE HOTEL.

An immense crowd gathered in front of the hotel and as great was the anxiety to see and to hear the illustrious guest.

"Bob" Taylor that he was hardly given time to break the dust from his shoulders. When he finally appeared upon the balcony and gracefully bowed his respects, the applause was deafening. The Hon. H. M. Hill introduced him as follows:

INTRODUCED AT THE HOTEL.

FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE COUNTY OF SHELBY: The pomp and splendor attending the warm and cordial reception of our guest, the Hon. R. L. Taylor, is a gallant standard bearer, is a feeble testimonial of the confidence and esteem which his canvass has inspired from Carter to Shelby. By his able, by his eloquent, by his patriotic and dignified discussion, he has cleared the air of the confusion, placing it above the reach of detraction and slander, and given to the politics of Tennessee that needed reform of high respectability. Hence we behold this surging multitude of our fellow citizens, representing every trade and profession, every class and every rank, and every pleasure that we have been the splendid and patient which has attended his onward march, from the day of his nomination down to the present hour. Never since the memorable canvass between James K. Polk and Jimmie C. Jones, has such an interest been so deeply felt, and so thoroughly and so thoroughly. The occasion forbids other than a passing notice of our distinguished guest. He comes with a record of which any man, however ambitious, might well be proud—not only that, but unparagoned record of his career, and a record that has been a source of pride and pleasure to the people of this State. He stands before you today as the representative of that party, which alone commands your confidence and esteem—the party which, coming up from the ruins of civil war, has been the champion of your courts and legislative halls filled with adversity, vice and corruption. The party that came to the rescue and saved your city, your county and your State from disgrace, dishonor and ruin—the party which by unprecedented energy and unparalleled success has secured for you the greatest political and social franchise and the shattered fragments of constitutional government, and established itself in the hearts and confidence of the American people, and today, by divine right, waves the scepter of government from the lofty domes of the Capitol.

And now, after looking back over the ruins and wreck of the past, we behold, with pride and pleasure, a united country and a united Democracy, keeping step with the music of the Union, waving in view but one flag, one country, one great and glorious people, and one grand and glorious future.

Standing in an open carriage the Hon. J. M. Greer welcomed him as follows:

JUDGE GREER'S ADDRESS.

Out of the East in the old-time came the wise men; out of the East in the new you come to us with the breath of the mountains in your nostrils and the background of the sunrise behind you. We believe this to be the sunrise of a new hope, the sunrise of a people's faith in living progress; and so we may indeed hail you as the sunrise of the morning. We are glad to have the choice and spokesman of this great party to which all present belong; it is also as the representative of this new idea called the young men's movement, that we greet you. Called to because the people believe that the reformer of our time is the man who has led the youth. It has been said that the young all things are possible; to the old all things are failures. To the man who has passed maturity and "whose shadow has grown long toward the west," a great part of his life has been a failure. The man who has gone down to the grave, and he would be something more or less than human if out of the life of the present he did not often wander back to the graveyard of the past and mourn over the mistakes he has made. There are those who, while the present beckons, still walk bravely on life's highway and, without pausing to regret, do the work of the present. "Age does not wither, and custom does not stale the infinite variety" of such men. The great Bismarck and the greater Gladstone are proving this now, by being as keenly alive to progress as when in their own morning time they entered on life's work. The rest, then, so much because of your youth that the people hail you as their choice, but because you belong to the practical present. Your feet have never touched that dark stream of blood which, though it flowed from heroes' veins, once divided our common country. That stream has left to him who has seen it a heritage of mournful recollections. You cannot see the glorious brightness of today, and you look back reverently to that yesterday, while we turn the pages with loving hands which tell its story, we will not bring it with its ghastly garments to this wedding feast. The wedding feast in which we put to rest the past, forever, and, and bind together the good that yesterday with the living needs of today. We welcome you again, because, in common with your distinguished brother, you have taught the people of this State that the personality in politics is secondary; to principle; that abuse of an opposing candidate is not argument; that the disclosure of an opponent is no

proof of fitness for public trust. Standing by our great river, which bears on and forever its message to the sea, I trust that your strong, hopeful tones may be caught up by the people whose shores it waves and best to them the glad message, "We are here, most stand for great principles, and believing this, we have most reverently put away the past of our common country because we live in the expanding present, and hope to make of it the foundation of a greater future."

Again, we bid you welcome to Shelby county.

THE RESPONSE.

"Your welcome is too handsome, your words too beautiful, your speech too grand for me to make fitting response," Mr. Taylor responded, "and I can only say that I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

Another shout for "Bob Taylor and Democracy" rent the air, and the procession moved on in a few moments.

The procession formed in the original order, the Hon. R. L. Taylor leading the Peabody Hotel by a different route, declining the invitation to ride with his brother and accepting a seat with Judge T. W. Brown and the Hon. W. R. Moore in the latter's private carriage, which was in waiting for him.

TRUMPHANT ENTRY.

The entry into the city was a triumphal one. The line of march was down Second street to Concord, thence to Main and down Main to the Peabody Hotel. Thousands lined the sidewalks and business was entirely suspended in the procession, which was seven blocks in length, had passed by.

AT THE HOTEL.

An immense crowd gathered in front of the hotel and as great was the anxiety to see and to hear the illustrious guest.

"Bob" Taylor that he was hardly given time to break the dust from his shoulders. When he finally appeared upon the balcony and gracefully bowed his respects, the applause was deafening. The Hon. H. M. Hill introduced him as follows:

INTRODUCED AT THE HOTEL.

FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE COUNTY OF SHELBY: The pomp and splendor attending the warm and cordial reception of our guest, the Hon. R. L. Taylor, is a gallant standard bearer, is a feeble testimonial of the confidence and esteem which his canvass has inspired from Carter to Shelby. By his able, by his eloquent, by his patriotic and dignified discussion, he has cleared the air of the confusion, placing it above the reach of detraction and slander, and given to the politics of Tennessee that needed reform of high respectability. Hence we behold this surging multitude of our fellow citizens, representing every trade and profession, every class and every rank, and every pleasure that we have been the splendid and patient which has attended his onward march, from the day of his nomination down to the present hour. Never since the memorable canvass between James K. Polk and Jimmie C. Jones, has such an interest been so deeply felt, and so thoroughly and so thoroughly. The occasion forbids other than a passing notice of our distinguished guest. He comes with a record of which any man, however ambitious, might well be proud—not only that, but unparagoned record of his career, and a record that has been a source of pride and pleasure to the people of this State. He stands before you today as the representative of that party, which alone commands your confidence and esteem—the party which, coming up from the ruins of civil war, has been the champion of your courts and legislative halls filled with adversity, vice and corruption. The party that came to the rescue and saved your city, your county and your State from disgrace, dishonor and ruin—the party which by unprecedented energy and unparalleled success has secured for you the greatest political and social franchise and the shattered fragments of constitutional government, and established itself in the hearts and confidence of the American people, and today, by divine right, waves the scepter of government from the lofty domes of the Capitol.

And now, after looking back over the ruins and wreck of the past, we behold, with pride and pleasure, a united country and a united Democracy, keeping step with the music of the Union, waving in view but one flag, one country, one great and glorious people, and one grand and glorious future.

Standing in an open carriage the Hon. J. M. Greer welcomed him as follows:

JUDGE GREER'S ADDRESS.

Out of the East in the old-time came the wise men; out of the East in the new you come to us with the breath of the mountains in your nostrils and the background of the sunrise behind you. We believe this to be the sunrise of a new hope, the sunrise of a people's faith in living progress; and so we may indeed hail you as the sunrise of the morning. We are glad to have the choice and spokesman of this great party to which all present belong; it is also as the representative of this new idea called the young men's movement, that we greet you. Called to because the people believe that the reformer of our time is the man who has led the youth. It has been said that the young all things are possible; to the old all things are failures. To the man who has passed maturity and "whose shadow has grown long toward the west," a great part of his life has been a failure. The man who has gone down to the grave, and he would be something more or less than human if out of the life of the present he did not often wander back to the graveyard of the past and mourn over the mistakes he has made. There are those who, while the present beckons, still walk bravely on life's highway and, without pausing to regret, do the work of the present. "Age does not wither, and custom does not stale the infinite variety" of such men. The great Bismarck and the greater Gladstone are proving this now, by being as keenly alive to progress as when in their own morning time they entered on life's work. The rest, then, so much because of your youth that the people hail you as their choice, but because you belong to the practical present. Your feet have never touched that dark stream of blood which, though it flowed from heroes' veins, once divided our common country. That stream has left to him who has seen it a heritage of mournful recollections. You cannot see the glorious brightness of today, and you look back reverently to that yesterday, while we turn the pages with loving hands which tell its story, we will not bring it with its ghastly garments to this wedding feast. The wedding feast in which we put to rest the past, forever, and, and bind together the good that yesterday with the living needs of today. We welcome you again, because, in common with your distinguished brother, you have taught the people of this State that the personality in politics is secondary; to principle; that abuse of an opposing candidate is not argument; that the disclosure of an opponent is no

proof of fitness for public trust. Standing by our great river, which bears on and forever its message to the sea, I trust that your strong, hopeful tones may be caught up by the people whose shores it waves and best to them the glad message, "We are here, most stand for great principles, and believing this, we have most reverently put away the past of our common country because we live in the expanding present, and hope to make of it the foundation of a greater future."

Again, we bid you welcome to Shelby county.

THE RESPONSE.

"Your welcome is too handsome, your words too beautiful, your speech too grand for me to make fitting response," Mr. Taylor responded, "and I can only say that I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

Another shout for "Bob Taylor and Democracy" rent the air, and the procession moved on in a few moments.

The procession formed in the original order, the Hon. R. L. Taylor leading the Peabody Hotel by a different route, declining the invitation to ride with his brother and accepting a seat with Judge T. W. Brown and the Hon. W. R. Moore in the latter's private carriage, which was in waiting for him.

TRUMPHANT ENTRY.

The entry into the city was a triumphal one. The line of march was down Second street to Concord, thence to Main and down Main to the Peabody Hotel. Thousands lined the sidewalks and business was entirely suspended in the procession, which was seven blocks in length, had passed by.

AT THE HOTEL.

An immense crowd gathered in front of the hotel and as great was the anxiety to see and to hear the illustrious guest.

"Bob" Taylor that he was hardly given time to break the dust from his shoulders. When he finally appeared upon the balcony and gracefully bowed his respects, the applause was deafening. The Hon. H. M. Hill introduced him as follows:

INTRODUCED AT THE HOTEL.

FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE COUNTY OF SHELBY: The pomp and splendor attending the warm and cordial reception of our guest, the Hon. R. L. Taylor, is a gallant standard bearer, is a feeble testimonial of the confidence and esteem which his canvass has inspired from Carter to Shelby. By his able, by his eloquent, by his patriotic and dignified discussion, he has cleared the air of the confusion, placing it above the reach of detraction and slander, and given to the politics of Tennessee that needed reform of high respectability. Hence we behold this surging multitude of our fellow citizens, representing every trade and profession, every class and every rank, and every pleasure that we have been the splendid and patient which has attended his onward march, from the day of his nomination down to the present hour. Never since the memorable canvass between James K. Polk and Jimmie C. Jones, has such an interest been so deeply felt, and so thoroughly and so thoroughly. The occasion forbids other than a passing notice of our distinguished guest. He comes with a record of which any man, however ambitious, might well be proud—not only that, but unparagoned record of his career, and a record that has been a source of pride and pleasure to the people of this State. He stands before you today as the representative of that party, which alone commands your confidence and esteem—the party which, coming up from the ruins of civil war, has been the champion of your courts and legislative halls filled with adversity, vice and corruption. The party that came to the rescue and saved your city, your county and your State from disgrace, dishonor and ruin—the party which by unprecedented energy and unparalleled success has secured for you the greatest political and social franchise and the shattered fragments of constitutional government, and established itself in the hearts and confidence of the American people, and today, by divine right, waves the scepter of government from the lofty domes of the Capitol.

And now, after looking back over the ruins and wreck of the past, we behold, with pride and pleasure, a united country and a united Democracy, keeping step with the music of the Union, waving in view but one flag, one country, one great and glorious people, and one grand and glorious future.

Standing in an open carriage the Hon. J. M. Greer welcomed him as follows:

JUDGE GREER'S ADDRESS.

Out of the East in the old-time came the wise men; out of the East in the new you come to us with the breath of the mountains in your nostrils and the background of the sunrise behind you. We believe this to be the sunrise of a new hope, the sunrise of a people's faith in living progress; and so we may indeed hail you as the sunrise of the morning. We are glad to have the choice and spokesman of this great party to which all present belong; it is also as the representative of this new idea called the young men's movement, that we greet you. Called to because the people believe that the reformer of our time is the man who has led the youth. It has been said that the young all things are possible; to the old all things are failures. To the man who has passed maturity and "whose shadow has grown long toward the west," a great part of his life has been a failure. The man who has gone down to the grave, and he would be something more or less than human if out of the life of the present he did not often wander back to the graveyard of the past and mourn over the mistakes he has made. There are those who, while the present beckons, still walk bravely on life's highway and, without pausing to regret, do the work of the present. "Age does not wither, and custom does not stale the infinite variety" of such men. The great Bismarck and the greater Gladstone are proving this now, by being as keenly alive to progress as when in their own morning time they entered on life's work. The rest, then, so much because of your youth that the people hail you as their choice, but because you belong to the practical present. Your feet have never touched that dark stream of blood which, though it flowed from heroes' veins, once divided our common country. That stream has left to him who has seen it a heritage of mournful recollections. You cannot see the glorious brightness of today, and you look back reverently to that yesterday, while we turn the pages with loving hands which tell its story, we will not bring it with its ghastly garments to this wedding feast. The wedding feast in which we put to rest the past, forever, and, and bind together the good that yesterday with the living needs of today. We welcome you again, because, in common with your distinguished brother, you have taught the people of this State that the personality in politics is secondary; to principle; that abuse of an opposing candidate is not argument; that the disclosure of an opponent is no

proof of fitness for public trust. Standing by our great river, which bears on and forever its message to the sea, I trust that your strong, hopeful tones may be caught up by the people whose shores it waves and best to them the glad message, "We are here, most stand for great principles, and believing this, we have most reverently put away the past of our common country because we live in the expanding present, and hope to make of it the foundation of a greater future."

Again, we bid you welcome to Shelby county.

THE RESPONSE.

"Your welcome is too handsome, your words too beautiful, your speech too grand for me to make fitting response," Mr. Taylor responded, "and I can only say that I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

Another shout for "Bob Taylor and Democracy" rent the air, and the procession moved on in a few moments.

The procession formed in the original order, the Hon. R. L. Taylor leading the Peabody Hotel by a different route, declining the invitation to ride with his brother and accepting a seat with Judge T. W. Brown and the Hon. W. R. Moore in the latter's private carriage, which was in waiting for him.

TRUMPHANT ENTRY.

The entry into the city was a triumphal one. The line of march was down Second street to Concord, thence to Main and down Main to the Peabody Hotel. Thousands lined the sidewalks and business was entirely suspended in the procession, which was seven blocks in length, had passed by.

AT THE HOTEL.

An immense crowd gathered in front of the hotel and as great was the anxiety to see and to hear the illustrious guest.

"Bob" Taylor that he was hardly given time to break the dust from his shoulders. When he finally appeared upon the balcony and gracefully bowed his respects, the applause was deafening. The Hon. H. M. Hill introduced him as follows:

INTRODUCED AT THE HOTEL.

FELLOW CITIZENS OF THE COUNTY OF SHELBY: The pomp and splendor attending the warm and cordial reception of our guest, the Hon. R. L. Taylor, is a gallant standard bearer, is a feeble testimonial of the confidence and esteem which his canvass has inspired from Carter to Shelby. By his able, by his eloquent, by his patriotic and dignified discussion, he has cleared the air of the confusion, placing it above the reach of detraction and slander, and given to the politics of Tennessee that needed reform of high respectability. Hence we behold this surging multitude of our fellow citizens, representing every trade and profession, every class and every rank, and every pleasure that we have been the splendid and patient which has attended his onward march, from the day of his nomination down to the present hour. Never since the memorable canvass between James K. Polk and Jimmie C. Jones, has such an interest been so deeply felt, and so thoroughly and so thoroughly. The occasion forbids other than a passing notice of our distinguished guest. He comes with a record of which any man, however ambitious, might well be proud—not only that, but unparagoned record of his career, and a record that has been a source of pride and pleasure to the people of this State. He stands before you today as the representative of that party, which alone commands your confidence and esteem—the party which, coming up from the ruins of civil war, has been the champion of your courts and legislative halls filled with adversity, vice and corruption. The party that came to the rescue and saved your city, your county and your State from disgrace, dishonor and ruin—the party which by unprecedented energy and unparalleled success has secured for you the greatest political and social franchise and the shattered fragments of constitutional government, and established itself in the hearts and confidence of the American people, and today, by divine right, waves the scepter of government from the lofty domes of the Capitol.

And now, after looking back over the ruins and wreck of the past, we behold, with pride and pleasure, a united country and a united Democracy, keeping step with the music